

"To save him who has borne the battle of his mind and of his body."

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

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JOHN M. CROLY, Editor.  
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Hearst and Harriman is an alliance as alliterative as it is alarming.

Gov. Hughes may now consider that he is achieving success. The New York politicians have begun to liken him to Judas Iscariot.

We have much more respect for the British newspapers since, with one accord, they have pronounced the summing up speeches in the Thaw case as "flapdoodle."

There is some good about gambling, after all. It is the only way that some tiresome men can be made to understand they are not half so smart as they think they are.

New York has a dog which steals onions. Probably some poor degenerate hound who has lost all self-respect by having been made to chase an onion seed bag.

The prohibitionists are planning a campaign of fire-against-fire, and cover the country from Boston to San Francisco with bill-boards setting forth the evils of whisky drinking.

The temperance people of Boston have been making an interesting and successful campaign against whisky advertisements in the street cars. One of the leading lines has prohibited the exhibition of all such signs on its cars.

This "brain-storm" theory is already becoming dangerous. Fred Matthews, a pneumonia patient in New York, had such a brain-storm at being scolded by his relatives for having his window open, that he shot and seriously, probably fatally, wounded his two nephews and the wife of one of them. Probably it will take some judicious hanging to eliminate the brain-storm idea from people's minds.

Pearly has gotten his leave of absence, and is going to make another try for the North Pole. For several reasons every one will wish him success. First, because he has worked so long and so bravely; secondly, because the North Pole will have to be discovered sooner or later, and we very much want that it should be by an American and a Naval officer; thirdly, because we want the old thing settled and out of the way, so as to have more time for politics and the baseball scores.

When Gov. Hughes was inaugurated he said that he proposed to take the public into his confidence. He has fulfilled this promise in a most remarkable way. No Governor of New York for years has done as much talking to the people, and certainly none has ever talked to a better purpose every time he spoke. Gov. Hughes has a remarkable talent for clear, comprehensible and convincing statements of intricate questions, and he usually wins people to his way of thinking. It seems that he has done this in his Public Utilities bill, which is strongly opposed by the politicians and many financial "manipulators," but is receiving the emphatic approval of mercantile organizations and civic associations. The Governor has a distinct idea that the Supervisors of railroads and other utilities should perform some other duties than drawing their breath and their salaries.

#### WHAT IS "WHISKY?"

Rank dismay has been injected into a business the profits of which amount to tens of millions of dollars annually by the order of the President, based upon the opinion of the Attorney-General, as to what constitutes "whisky," and what shall be allowed to be branded as such.

As we have repeatedly explained, 95 per cent. of the stuff sold as whisky is really alcohol, from the big distilleries at Peoria and elsewhere, "let down" with water to the strength of whisky—45 to 55 per cent. alcohol—colored with burnt sugar, and flavored with essences. It is absolutely neither better nor worse than the old-fashioned whisky. It is the alcohol which a man takes into his system which works the ruin, and the slight amount of coloring and flavoring matters incorporated with it are of the least importance. It takes just so much alcohol to send him to perdition, and the frills of fancy names put on it neither help nor hinder in the least his downward course. The old-fashioned whisky of our fathers was just as deadly to the drinkers, and just as harmful to the community—no more so, no less so—than the new-fangled devil. All the clamor set up about the superiority of the "old-fashioned, hand-made, sour-mash, fire-distilled," is pure or impure clap-trap, to induce the gullible to pay double price for liquid ruin.

The practical importance of the question before the Secretary of Agriculture was that there are thousands of men thronging the country engaged in the exceedingly profitable business of buying Peoria alcohol at trade prices—say, \$2.30 a gallon—letting it down with water to half its strength, coloring and flavoring it, and selling it for \$2 a gallon upward. Every considerable town has several of these "distillers and rectifiers," who neither distill nor rectify, but drive a very lucrative business by transforming plain alcohol—"neutral spirits," "plain spirits," "Cologne spirits," "rectified spirits," "silent spirits," etc., into "whisky." There are hundreds of millions of dollars invested in this business, which is mostly in the hands of Jews. Jews also own or control most of the output of the old-fashioned pot distilleries, and the fierce battle that has been going on has been between two syndicates of Jews. In every country the Jews take as naturally to the wholesale liquor business as they do to banking and clothing; in this way they revenge upon the Christians the wrongs of their race.

The struggle which has been going on has been so bitter, and the interests involved so immense, that the Secretary of Agriculture referred the matter to the Attorney-General for consideration. Mr. Bonaparte went into a careful and thorough study of the whole question, and has rendered a voluminous opinion. He first examines the spirit and intent of the Pure Food law, and says:

"The primary purpose of the Pure Food law is to protect against fraud consumers of foods or drugs; as an incidental or secondary purpose it seeks to prevent, or at least discourage, the use of deleterious substances for either purpose; but its first aim is to insure, so far as possible, that the purchaser of an article of food or of a drug shall obtain nothing different from what he wishes and intends to buy. According to the recognized canons of statutory construction, the language of its provisions must be interpreted with reference to and in harmony with this primary general purpose. So that, in determining the proper nomenclature for articles of food as defined in the act, the intention of the law will be best observed by giving to such articles names readily understood and conveying definite and familiar ideas to the general public, although such names may be inaccurate in view of a chemist or physicist or an expert in some particular industrial art, as in the distillation and refining of spirits."

He then approaches the momentous question "what is whisky?" and says: "Human experience has associated certain impressions on the senses of taste and smell with the consumption of certain articles of food, and the so-called flavor which expresses the result of these impressions, constitutes a factor of decisive weight in determining the similarity or identity of substances of this character, to a chemist or of the ordinary member of the community, quite irrespective of the relative importance of these chemical or physical properties in the substances which impart this flavor as compared to their other chemical or physical

properties. This fact is aptly illustrated by a question considered at much length in the papers referred to, and also submitted to me as above, namely, 'What is whisky?'

"A chemist or a distiller might answer this question altogether differently from the ordinary purchaser of whisky for his own consumption; but the purchaser's view of the matter is material to attain the primary purpose of the Pure Food law; and I think it may be safely said that he means by 'whisky' when buying it is a distilled spirit, fit for use as a beverage, and having the particular flavor which human experience has classified as that of whisky. 'Undoubtedly the flavors of different kinds of spirits, all known as whisky, differ considerably, and it may be that the general impression of their similarity is due, in some measure, to imagination or imperfect memory; nevertheless, a distinct and definite idea is suggested to the mind by the words 'whisky flavor.' This idea is an essential factor in ascertaining the identity of a spirit claimed to be whisky, and, in my opinion, it is the decisive factor in determining the relative weight of the claims of two or more kinds of spirit to the same."

"With this preliminary explanation, I proceed to state what I understand to be the questions as to which my opinion is desired. In substance, these are: 'First, under what circumstances should a distilled spirit be labeled or branded 'whisky,' without any qualifying words?'

"Second, under what circumstances should a liquid be marked a 'blend of whiskeys,' or 'blended whisky,' or 'blended spirits'?"

"Third, under what circumstances should a liquid be marked as a 'compound of whisky' or 'compound whiskeys,' and what words or words, if any, must be added to the mixture of the same?"

"Fourth, under what circumstances, if at all, could a distilled spirit, with additions of coloring and flavoring substances, be termed 'imitation whisky'?"

The Attorney-General then answers his own questions:

"According to the true intent of the Pure Food law, a mixture of whisky with natural spirits must be deemed a 'compound' and not a blend, although the spirit may be a distillate from the same substance used to furnish the whisky, and the such a mixture stands on the same footing as a mixture of whisky and brandy or whisky and rum."

Attorney-General Bonaparte is not usually humorous, but he has suffered from so much cant about whisky from the selfish and greedy "rectifiers and distillers" that he cannot help poking a little fun at them in suggestions as to how they shall label the different varieties of their pernicious stuff. He says, in conclusion:

"The following seem to me appropriate specimen brands or labels for, first, straight whisky; second, a mixture of two or more straight whiskeys; third, a mixture of straight whisky and ethyl alcohol, and fourth, ethyl alcohol flavored and colored so as to taste, smell and look like whisky:

"1. Straight Whisky: A pure, straight whisky, mellowed by age."

"2. E. Pluribus Unum Whisky: A blend of pure, straight whiskeys, with all the merits of each."

"3. Modern Improved Whisky: A compound of pure grain distillates, mellow, and free from harmful impurities."

"4. Something Better than Whisky: An imitation under the Pure Food law, free from fusel oil and other impurities."

"In the third specimen it is assumed that both the whisky and the alcohol are distilled from grain."

The President approved the Attorney-General's decision, and issued the following order:

"Straight whisky will be labeled as such."

"A mixture of two or more straight whiskeys will be labeled blended whiskeys or whiskeys."

"A mixture of straight whisky and ethyl alcohol, provided that there is a sufficient amount of straight whisky to make it genuinely a 'mixture,' will be labeled as compound of or compounded with pure grain distillate."

"Imitation whisky will be labeled as such."

The consequences of this order will be far reaching. Of course it can apply only to the liquors which are sent from one State to another. Its first effect will be upon those dealers who are advertising extensively various brands of whisky in magazines and other generally circulated periodicals. None of these liquors can now be sent to buyers in other States, since none of them practically is what its label purports. Even those dealers who actually sell the old-fashioned whisky "extend" it greatly by the addition of alcohol and water. This is now prohibited.

"Rectifiers and distillers" can continue to sell imitation whisky inside their own States, until the States follow the example of the Government,

and enact a similar classification into law. This most of them will likely do sooner or later, and next Winter we shall probably have lively times in many Legislatures in the efforts to have such a law passed, and the struggles of the "rectifiers" to save themselves.

#### RECRUIT THE GRAND ARMY.

Commander-in-Chief Brown closes his Memorial Day order with the following eloquent and forceful paragraph:

"The Grand Army of the Republic during the 40 years of its existence has been true to its sacred obligations. Officers and comrades have not failed in the discharge of duties voluntarily assumed. Many thousands of the brave men who followed the flag in the days of the Nation's peril are not enjoying the blessings of that comradeship only found within our ranks, and continue to deny themselves the pleasures which come from our association together. With Memorial Day close at hand let important invitations go to them to take positions on the front line, and thus discharge a duty they may not fairly longer disregard."

This brings to every veteran's mind a note of duty as imperative as the bugle calls used to be. The Grand Army of the Republic needs every honorably discharged veteran within its ranks, and every one of them needs to be there.

They are needed there to help carry on the magnificent work which the Order has done in the 40 years of its existence and the execution of which threatens to slacken on account of the decrease of willing hands. What the Grand Army has done in the past scarcely needs praise. Its deeds are its own sufficient praise. The men still outside its ranks should now enter it with the same spirit that during the war took them to the front to fill up the wasted ranks of those who had so far carried on the battle for the Union. There is something of the same urgency in the call to them now to join the flag of the Grand Army. They should not stand aloof any more than they stood aloof in 1861 and 1865. There are widows and orphans to be cared for; broken-down veterans to be ministered to, given the comforts of association with those who appreciate their services, and honor paid to them as they pass into the "low white tents whose curtains never outward swing." Each decade has brought its duties to the veterans of the country, and the duty of this decade is to touch elbows once more with their comrades of 1861-65, and give them moral and material aid and comfort.

Let every comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic make it his personal duty to visit some veteran who is still outside of the Order and impress upon him the propriety of coming into camp, to help those who helped him during the war and probably have done much for him since. We are sure that no man who had it in his heart to do his duty in the '60's will fail to respond to such a call if presented to him in the right spirit now.

Let Memorial Day, when the thoughts of everyone are turned to the mighty and glorious past, be made a general recruiting day for the Grand Army of the Republic, with the hope of bringing enough to at least replace the losses that death is making in its ranks. There are enough worthy veterans outside the Grand Army, and who should be willing to come in, to increase the present strength of the Order fully 50 per cent. If not more, and we are confident that something signal in the way of recruiting can be done by united effort on Memorial Day.

The Secretary of Agriculture comes to the help of the Maine sardine packers, by deciding that "sardine" means "any small canned clupeoid fish."

Clupeoid means anything of the herring family. The cans should be labeled "American Sardines Packed in Oil," or "Maine Sardines Packed in Oil," the kind of oil being specified. It is also suggested that the name of the particular kind of fish, as "Pilchard," "Herring," be added.

As a manly American Gov. Folk, of Missouri, has a natural repugnance to signing the death warrant of Mrs. Meyers, of Kansas City, convicted of the cold-blooded murder of her husband, and so she and her accomplice will go to the penitentiary for life.

#### THE THAW TRIAL.

At the time the jury in the Thaw case was empaneled it struck us as a particularly good one, being made up of substantial American citizens, who appeared to be strongly endowed with hard common sense and a feeling of their responsibility. This is not shaken by the outcome of the trial, tho it involved a disagreement, which is exceedingly costly to the State of New York in having to have another trial. On polling the jury it was found that seven stood absolutely, unqualifiedly and unflinchingly for murder in the first degree and capital punishment. The other five were as unalterably for adjudging Thaw a dangerous lunatic, who should be imprisoned where he could do no further harm. Each of these views has wholly taken possession of the great mass of thinking Americans who have paid any attention to the trial. Apparently all the sophistry and special pleading of the counsel on both sides, especially that for the defense, passed over the jurors like water upon glass and produced no impression. They brushed aside "brain storm" and "dementia Americana" and "unwritten law" as trifles unworthy of their consideration, and devoted themselves strictly to the consideration of the actual law points involved and the evidence bearing upon these. The instructions from the Judge were lucid and incontestable, and the jury seems to have thoroughly absorbed them. They clung to the main point at issue as determinedly as any jury in the country would over a far less conspicuous defendant. They saw that the only question before them was whether Thaw was mentally irresponsible in the eyes of the law, at the time when he committed his cold-blooded murder. Seven of them thought that he was and that he should be electrocuted. The other five thought that he was insane, and therefore not responsible, but should be put where he could not sacrifice another life. This is probably a division of opinion which would take about the same lines in the first 12 men that could be assembled anywhere, and therefore there is little disposition to blame the jury for not agreeing.

It is altogether unlikely that the courts will admit Thaw to bail, in spite of all the stuff that is written to the contrary. New York Justice is pretty true to itself, no matter what vagaries may be at times committed. In the eyes of the law Thaw is guilty of premeditated murder. His wealth and family and the offenses of his victim are not pertinent to the question, and he should, and in all probability will be, held to answer a second trial precisely as any other ordinary murderer would be.

The next trial will come off some time in the Fall or Winter. In the meanwhile the sensational features will have disappeared; New York will have some new sensation to distract its attention, and Thaw will be tried precisely as any other of the prisoners for like crimes who are in prison awaiting their day in court. We should say that the outlook for him, instead of improving, has changed very much for the worse by the disagreement of the jury.

Before this happened very many people thought that the "brain storm," "dementia Americana" and the "unwritten law" would carry the jury off its feet and secure an acquittal. That these did not shake in the least the 12 good men and true in the box seems to us to make a very lowering outlook for the vicious young defendant.

The statistics show how immensely more valuable Great Britain is as a customer than Germany. Of the \$36,000,000 worth of bacon exported \$29,000,000 went to the United Kingdom and less than \$10,000,000 to Germany.

Of the \$21,000,000 worth of hams \$18,000,000 worth went to Great Britain and the remaining \$3,000,000 were scattered over the rest of Europe; of the \$24,700,000 worth of fresh beef \$24,500,000 went to the United Kingdom. Only in the matter of lard does Germany show up well, having taken \$17,500,000 worth to \$20,000,000 sent to Great Britain.

#### BIGGER THAN THE SUPREME COURT.

Just now the Department of Agriculture seems much bigger than the Supreme Court, and Prof. H. W. Wiley, head of the Chemical Division, the chief judicial officer of the Nation.

This is because the Food and Drug law puts whatever may be sold in the stores for eating, drinking or medicinal use, under the supervision of the Department of Agriculture, with the Chief Chemist having an absolute veto on names and labels. As eating and drinking, being sick and getting well, form a vital part of the daily life of every one of the \$5,000,000 inhabitants of the United States, and as preparing the food, drink and medicine for these \$5,000,000, and the sale thereof form the most immense of all our industries, the actual power of the Department of Agriculture is like that of a European crowned head.

Millions care far less for what the Supreme Court may say on some weighty question, like the Railway Rate bill, than what Dr. Wiley may pronounce to be whisky, or breakfast food, maple syrup or Bologna sausage. The Rate bill is far off, and may never touch us. Our stomachs, like the poor, are always with us, and can only be neglected or ill-treated at our peril. A man may forsake his party, leave his church, quarrel with his relatives—even divorce his wife, and yet get along fairly well. But if he gets at odds with his stomach, life loses all charm, his usefulness is at an end, and nothing remains for him but a dyspeptic's morose pilgrimage to an unnoted grave.

Dr. Wiley is the benevolent autocrat who is to save us from the wicked ones who lie in wait, lie in weight and lie in the labels for our stomachs' destruction.

He can well afford to let other men command armies, and sail battle ships, and be captains of industry, for to him is greater than all of them. Is it not written that he that ruleth our eating and drinking is greater than he that taketh a city, and he that saveth us from dyspepsia is more to be admired and honored even than he who smiteth the Trusts With a Big Stick.

A PURELY LOCAL QUESTION.

In the wide expanse that our National domain has now there are burning questions of intensely local interest of which the bulk of the people know little. It appears that the natives of Hawaii have a particular affection for dog meat, which is not wholly agreeable to the residents of those fair isles who come from the United States. The Governor of Hawaii has been greatly wrought up over the swarms of worthless dogs that infest the islands and make life more or less unhappy for people who have not had their bringing up in localities so volitionally permeated by the canine element. He tried to get a bill thru diminishing the pest by executing all of the female dogs, but the Legislature, made up of 30 natives to 15 whites, said him nay very decidedly. All dogs are good to the Kanaka, tho, like whisky, some are better than others. Then the Governor tried to have a dog tax imposed, but his Legislature exempted the female dogs from its operation, and has passed into history as "The Lady Dog Legislature."

It seems that William J. Bryan had a finger in the pie, because at his visit he very positively instructed the Hawaiians that since they were a majority of the inhabitants they should control absolutely the politics and economics of the islands.

Commander Fullam, U. S. S. Marietta, is the latest addition to the army of Temperance workers. When the Nicaraguans took possession of Puerto Cortes, Honduras, there was much rioting, drinking and plundering until Commander Fullam sent ashore a small guard of marines, restored order and informed the saloonkeepers that any more liquor selling would cost them \$1,000 each. He looked as if he meant it, too, and Puerto Cortes became remarkably sober when the Marietta landing party marched up the street.

W. T. Stead rapped the etchical societies in New York by saying that they were like those in Europe—some brains, but no heart.

#### THE OTHER SIDE.

While there is undoubtedly a vast deal of very necessary regulation to which the railroads should be subjected, they are suffering from the assaults of every cheap, noisy fellow who wants something to say to attract attention to him. He joins in the crusade against the railroads not necessarily because he knows anything about the subject or has anything of value to offer, but he is like the dorky, who just wanted a chance to holler. These men are a nuisance, because they obscure the real questions of reform with their intemperate vociferation. The railroads are not, as these fellows would have us believe, wholly bad; they are not great agents of oppression. On the other hand, they are of the greatest possible benefit to the country; they are absolutely indispensable, and all that the situation requires is pruning of the noxious features which have developed in their building and management. It is well, therefore, to have this cyclone of denunciation occasionally tempered by a reminder of the benefits that the railroads have conferred. An interesting contribution of this nature is furnished by J. C. Rowland, of Rice Lake, Wis., to the St. Paul Press. Mr. Rowland is quite skeptical as to the good that the Wisconsin Railway Commission has done, and is not satisfied that it made the passenger tariff two and one-half cents a mile, when it should have been two cents. Mr. Rowland says that he has been in Wisconsin 25 years and has seen this country change from a wilderness to a country with an assessed valuation of over \$1,000,000 and almost 30,000 inhabitants, with flour mills, saw mills, stone mills, canning factories, creameries and cheese factories and lots of other industries, and farms with the best of buildings all over the country, lots of them on land he has put over himself. He is naturally a friend of the railroads, for they made all these improvements possible, and he need them just as badly now as ever.

He says the howling did not originate with the men who actually pay the freight. As a rule the freight rates have not been exorbitant and he gives examples:

"I shipped potatoes east on the Soo line to Erie, Pa., almost 1,000 miles, in car lots at 25 cents per 100, and that was before the Wisconsin Rate Commission was heard of. I sold horses that we shipped from Eimmons County, N. Dak., 1,000 miles, at a rate of \$30 N. Dak., or in all \$3 per head. I have also shipped freight on the Omaha road to and from Chicago at 25 cents per hundred. Our creamery at Barron shipped \$148,344.43 worth of butter to Buffalo, N. Y., the past year at 88 cents per hundred. On the Soo I have shipped cheese to New York and California at 82 cents per hundred. Could give lots more rates if necessary."

It is well enough to read such contributions as these, as they will help arrive at a decision as to what is actually just and fair to the railroads.

John Temple Graves, of Atlanta, is a very tiresome and at times dangerous demagogue. He showed himself dangerous at the time of the Atlanta race riots, and incurred the severe and public denunciation of the business men of his city. He is one of those pestiferous talkers whose main object in life is to attract attention by startling utterances. It is not at all important for him to believe what he says. The main thing is to startle his hearers and set the lighter headed to yelling. His speech at Atlanta, urging Bryan to nominate Roosevelt at the next Democratic Convention, was of this nature. He knew that not one man in 100 of those who heard him gave a moment's consideration to such an absurd proposition, but they were all startled, and some of them laughed and yelled. He was satisfied, especially as, for want of something better, a number of papers have discussed the proposition. While, undoubtedly, the mass of Southern Democrats have been alienated from Bryan by his constant heresies and his proposed obliteration of States Rights, and while they would like to vote for a candidate of the Roosevelt stamp, they do not propose for an instant that the Democratic Party shall commit suicide. The memory of the Greeley campaign is too fresh.

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SACRED HEART OF JESUS, by Grellet.

MATER DOLOROSA, by Delarocche.

ECCE HOMO.

ECCE HOMO, by Remi.

CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE, by Hofmann.

MAGDALEN, by Murillo.

HELP, LORD, OR I PERISH, by Plockhorst.

MADONNA DI SAN SISTO, by Raphael.

MADONNA, by Bodenhausen.

CHRIST PREACHING BY THE SEA, by Hofmann.

CHRIST'S ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM, by Plockhorst.

HOLY ANTONIUS OF PADUA, by Murillo.

CHRIST HEALING THE SICK CHILD, by Ma.

SACRED HEART OF MARY, by Grellet.

ST. JOSEPH, by Frere Athanese.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD, by Plockhorst.

Many of these are particularly famous, such as The Last Supper, by Leonardo Da Vinci; The Immaculate Conception, by Murillo; Ecce Homo, by Remi; the Madonna Di San Sisto, by Raphael, and the Magdalen, by Murillo. Every one of them is richly worth having in any home.

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